

Mines and Minerals of Arizona

THE PRICE OF METAL.

New York, Dec. 10.—Silver, 54 1/2c; Mexican dollars, 43 1/2c; copper, \$16.50; tin, \$16.75; lead, \$16.62 1/2; electrolytic, \$16 for casting.

YAVAPAI MINES

Late Reports From Big Copper and Gold Properties.

The following items of interest regarding Yavapai mines are taken from the Prescott Courier:

A few days ago a bar of gold was shipped from the Octave mine and this, which weighed 105 pounds. This is one of the largest bars of gold which was ever shipped from a mine in this territory. One hundred and five pounds of gold is quite a comfortable little fortune for a man of ordinary tastes.

J. J. Philbin, a Chicago capitalist who has mining interests in this section, is here for the benefit of his health. Mr. Philbin was here several years ago and was identified with the company operating the Silver Fluke properties, near Prescott. B. F. Sharkey, a friend of Mr. Philbin, is also here from Chicago for his health.

Report comes from the Home Run mine, Groom Creek, that there is enough ore in sight to run a mill on a ten-stamp mill for three years and that the mine is now making enough water to run fifteen stamps steadily. It is also stated that when there is enough ore in sight to run a mill for five years the mill will be put up.

Mr. Munds of the Gold and Copper Basin Mining company came in from the properties of the company last evening, bringing the following good report: Last week the double compartment shaft was completed to a depth of forty feet and the ore continues to improve in value with depth. Seven miners are now steadily at work on the property and two more will be taken out tomorrow. The members of the company feel more than satisfied with results up to date.

The double compartment tunnel at the Poland mine, Bigbug district, is now reported to be in \$50 feet. When the tunnel is completed, it will be about 8,000 feet long. It will contain a double track, over which an electric system of ore trains will be run. A spur of the Bigbug branch railroad will be run to the mouth of this tunnel and another spur to the quartz mill—all of which will greatly reduce the cost of hauling ore and bring into market a great deal of low grade ore which could not be handled save by such reduction in cost of handling. This tunnel will connect Bigbug and Lynch creek districts, both highly mineralized districts. It is a foregone conclusion that a tunnel of such length through such a highly mineralized section will cut a number of rich quartz veins. It is a great undertaking and one which will add much wealth to this section.

LOST DUTCHMAN AGAIN.

News was brought to Florence this week that John Channing, who has been prospecting for the past five years in the neighborhood of Weaver's Needle and the Four Peaks, has at last

found what he believes to be the Lost Dutchman mine—a rich gold property with a history. Channing discovered old workings consisting of a shaft and tunnel, which he is now cleaning out, a short distance west of the Needle which can be plainly seen due north from Florence in the Superstition mountains.—Florence Tribune.

W. E. WILLIAMS' MINE

Located Through a Somnolent Hunch Many Years Ago

It has only recently been made public that Mr. W. E. Williams' property on Cave Creek is entitled to be called a dream mine. Mr. Williams did not know it himself till after he had discovered it and he stumbled upon it by accident. Then, after he had no use for his dream, it all came to him that the mine was just what he had been looking for. That leads to the suggestion that dreams are of mighty little use to a man so long as he does not know how to accompany the vision with a key. Mr. Williams, while living in California, a great many years ago and long before he had any idea of casting his lot with Arizona, dreamed that he would find a rich gold mine with a ledge running across a hill, and that the discovery would be made by a man who refused to accompany the vision with a key. He also dreamed that he would find at the cropping of the ledge a nice piece of quartz with a good sized nugget sticking out of it.

Some years ago, while he was riding over the Cave Creek country, he passed along the road near where his property is situated. It was a familiar trail to him and nothing unusual had ever been suggested to him regarding that particular section. But with no special purpose in view he left the trail and rode up on the hill, when his eye fell upon the cropping of a ledge. An attractive piece of quartz was the first thing he saw and, breaking it off the ledge, he found his dream nugget. Then he looked around him, and though he could see no trees, he noted on either side of him an immense sahara cactus, which was about the only thing in the tree line that the country then afforded. He made up his mind that a fellow who is trying to establish a dream ought not to be too particular about details, so he called the cacti trees and immediately put up his monuments.

From the present showing of the property he is glad he did, and if he had a dozen more just as good he would locate them also. He would rather have wealth thrust upon him through a dream than to have to hold up a stage for it, as some people do.

BIGGEST COPPER MINE.

Colonel Jack Smith, discoverer of what is supposed to be the richest copper mine in the world, is spending the week in Florence. The property, which is on the Chittina river, in Alaska, is believed to hold for something over \$1,000,000.—Tribune.

MINING NOTES

Carl Tanner of Victor, Colo., arrived in Kingman this week from the Gold road country, where he has been pros-

pecting for some time past. On the Bon Padlock vein he has made a location that he obtained rich specimens of ore from. He says that the vein is one of the richest in that section of country and has gone back to do his work on it. On the Padlock claim Colonel Tom Ewing is getting nuggets of gold that would make an old 40er's mouth water. The vein is of good width and the ore outcrops for several hundred feet. Mr. Tanner has developed with him a company capable of developing a mine on its merits.—Kingman Miner.

Julius Baumann, general manager of the Baumann Copper company's property, has just returned from a visit to the mines and says that work is progressing very satisfactorily. He has men at work just now doing assessment work on the Baby mine, one of what he has considered the minor claims of the group, but in sinking a shaft on the claim they struck an excellent quality of copper carbonate. The ore body varies in width from five inches to a foot, but is very rich in copper. The ledge matter is highly mineralized and assays as high as \$35.00 in gold. It has been received from the ore. This carbonate ore is towards the hanging wall and he has left it in the shaft. When greater depth is attained it is his purpose to cross cut the ledge outside of the shaft to ascertain what it contains. The finding of this ore has been a great help to the management, showing that good values exist in other than the claims on which the principal dependence for a bonanza has been based.—Journal Miner.

Thibodeau Padillo has just made a rich find in the Cedar country. The vein is a large, well defined ledge, outcropping on the surface for some distance. Samples of the ore average 300 ounces of silver and \$30 gold to the ton. Mr. Padillo is at work on the new find and is a large quantity of ore now on the dump ready for shipment. Parties who have been to the strike say that it is the best thing they have seen in this country for years.—Mohave Miner.

HAIR SOFT AS SILK.

New Scientific Treatment Kills Dandruff Germs, and Makes Hair Soft.

It is an accepted fact, a proven fact, that dandruff is a germ disease; and it is also a demonstrated fact that Newbro's Herpicide kills the dandruff germ. Without dandruff falling hair will stop, and thin hair will thicken. Herpicide not only kills the dandruff germ, but it also makes hair as soft as silk. It is the most delightful hair dressing made. It cleanses the scalp from dandruff and keeps it clean and healthy. Itching and irritation are instantly relieved, and permanently cured. At all druggists. There's nothing "just as good." Take no substitutes. Ask for "Herpicide."

CO-OPERATIVE FEEDING.

Forty thousand meals for \$5,000 is not so bad. Perhaps it is a record, and if so credit belongs to a number of original women of Longwood, who have succeeded in establishing a co-operative home.

Mrs. Thomas Chambers of Longwood first thought of the plan over a year ago, and one of the results was the purchase of a club house where families who were on the society's roster congregated at meal time and when they pleased and enjoyed themselves. This saved the drudgery of cooking in the several residences, and the plan proved so satisfactory that it was broadened and a co-operative garden established.—Chicago Record-Herald.

THE SECRET OF IT.

A bacillus has been discovered in ink, which causes death in three days if a person is inoculated with it in its pure form. That must be the stuff that makes the pen mightier than the sword.—New Haven Palladium.

TAMPERING WITH TRIFLES.

IN LOVE AG'IN.

Say, dad—Uh, huh, it's me, yer boy; It is long since I've writ; For former's love's so disdained coy I've had her hump and git. I ain't had time ter say "O Lord, Give me my daily bread." I swear I've looked with longin' to 'ard 'Th' day when I'd be-wed.

I fooled yeh that time! bet yeh thought An' mother thought so, too—'At I worked harder 'an I ought An' p'raps was feelin' blue; If I'm a-goin' ter win I got ter work. Now, dad, don't smile—'Dad, I'm in love ag'in! Say, dad, yeh've walked across th' fields Jest when th' sun was up; Yeh've felt 'th' spell 'at Nature welds; In ev'ry blossom's cup, Yeh've seen a fairy draught o' dew, An' dew becomed th' fern; An' glories! Oh, dad, wan't they blue? Blue! like them eyes o' hern!

Her hair—Oh, dad, let's skip her hair; It lays beyond my pen Ter tell yeh how it seems ter flare, Then ter sleep again! An' in each coil it wispers ter tress! An' in each braid an' fold—Now it's a flaxen soft caress! Now red hot, tawny gold!

An' lips, dad! How I'd like ter tell—'They're such a perfect joy With corners, dad, where kisses dwell—Red rose buds half a blow! Red rose buds half a blow! an' eyes! (Th' way I love's a sin!) Eyes, dad, for like our Texas skies! Dad, I'm in love ag'in!

Who'll set up and build fires for Aunt Carrie Nation now? Now a Chicago professor has discovered a comet. His telescope must hold about a quart.

A physiologist says he can tell a man's character by his nose. He presumably pokes the subject's nose a la Young Corbett, and if the man doesn't resent it he is a coward.

The law and order league of Hartford, Conn., has denounced the Corbett-McGovern fight as "low and brutal." This finding probably coincides with McGovern's opinion of it.

When Gabriel's last trumpet is sounded And all are commanded to go, The last woman will say to the last crying man:

"There, now, sir! I told you so!" —J. M. LEWIS.

THE BONTHON SUIT

Action for Damages Begun at the Eleventh Hour.

W. W. Edwards, special administrator of the estate of James D. Bonthron, yesterday afternoon, through his attorneys, Bullard & Alexander, filed suit in district court against the Phoenix Electric Light and Fuel company for damages in the sum of \$5,000 on account of the death of Bonthron by an electric wire just one year ago tomorrow. Bonthron was a Canadian who had come here for his health. At the time of his death he was at the corner of Third avenue and Washington street watching the exercises of the carnival, which was then in progress. He put his hand on a guy wire used to support an electric light pole. He died instantly. The shock was not one which would have killed a man in good health, for it was learned that children playing in that neighborhood had been touching the wire to experience the shock. It was not known that the wire was charged, but on examination after the death of Bonthron it was ascertained that a single wire had leaked into it from a live wire.

Last summer the parents of Bonthron, who reside in Canada, brought suit against the company, but it was dismissed by Judge Street for the reason that the plaintiffs were aliens. The last legislature passed a law making it possible for a foreigner to sue in this country, but the question as to whether that act removed the disqualification for which the first case was thrown out of court.

Today is the day on which suit against the company was begun, since the law requires that suit for damages must be brought within one year from the date on which the injury or death complained of occurred.

TAMPERING WITH TRIFLES.

A CHANGE.

You say that there's a change in me, A something undefined? That I'm not as I used to be? That you can't call to mind A time when I appeared so cold? In short, dear, it appears That I no more may be cooled, Not even by your tears.

I know you did not put it so: That's brutal, if you will, But I, you know, can't always go The pace that's bound to kill! Excuse me while I—may I smoke? I may? Now this is plain, Is like you very—No, no joke, 'Tis very like you are.

You see—just smell its sweet perfume, A most entrancing weed! Its breath pervades the evening gloom, Supplying ev'ry need, Each present need, I lay it down, Now it has lost its glow! Some change beneath its coat of brown Takes place, I do not know.

I know that when 'tis lit again It will be as of old: 'Twill never be what it was then, In fact, 'tis really vile! But now I light another one, Its smoke curls softly wreathed, And its enchantments seem to run Through ev'ry breath I breathe!

'Twas your own fault you lit love's flame, Then laughed and went away, And it, heigh-ho, hath lost its glamor; 'Tis cold and dead today! And now you come to me again And and the fault is mine! But I still bow beneath love's reign, But—at another shrine.

Mrs. Freddie Gebhard, divorced a month ago, has married again, and married a millionaire. In her case, at least, marriage appears to be not alone a success, but a succession of successes.

According to the horoscope of the new Vanderbilt baby, he will begin to wear long pants and spit through his teeth at about 14 years of age, while at 21 he will come into possession of a blatant competence.

If maids be worth the winning, Then are they worth the trying; The perjurings and sinning; The unpurged eyes and sighing; The questioning and depressing; Since love is all in all, The coaxing and the pressing; It all is worth the doing.

If maids be worth the wiving, Then are they worth the wooing. The billing and the cooing; The billing and the cooing; Especially the "billing." That leads to man's undoing; Costly the pace and killing, But maids are worth the suing. —J. M. LEWIS.

A RECIPROCOMMISSION.

No exception can be taken to the recommendation for a permanent reciprocity commission. Congress will certainly need advice and guidance in adopting trade agreements, and those who fear delay and waste of time forget that there will be even more of this in the absence of a special body having charge of reciprocity. In short, good faith can breathe vitality into the resolution as it stands, while resolute hostility to any action along reciprocity or tariff revision lines would not be affected by any declaration, however clear and explicit it might be.—Chicago Post.

"THE DEVIL'S OWN."

Who is the patron saint of lawyers? is a question that might pertinently be asked on a day when both bench and bar attend their devotions prior to the opening of the law courts. According to one old story a famous Britanny lawyer once appealed to Rome for the appointment of a saint. The pope proposed that he should no longer retain church blindness, and lay hold of the saint nearest to hand. Following this suggestion, he stopped and grasped a certain figure, saying "This be our patron saint!" When the bandage was removed from his eyes he found that, though he had stopped before the altar of St. Michael, to his horror he had laid hold not of St. Michael, but of the figure under St. Michael's feet, the devil! Hence, of course, the nickname of the Inns of court volunteers, the "Devil's Own." —St. James Gazette.

Free! Free!

Anyone bringing this advertisement and within three days to Prof. A. E. Robinson, the world's greatest clairvoyant and medium, may consult him regarding anything pertaining to the past, present or future. Advice on love, courtship, marriage, divorce, business, speculative mines, etc.



ing anything pertaining to the past, present or future. Advice on love, courtship, marriage, divorce, business, speculative mines, etc.

Advice on speculating, luck, success, numbers that win every time, and prospects for your future.

So wonderful is his power that he tells you your full name, age, occupation and what you call for before you utter a single word and without asking a question.

The Professor has decided to remain here for the winter by special request, and all those wishing to take advantage of this low fee must call this week, as next week his prices will be as usual: \$2.00 and \$5.00. Absolute satisfaction guaranteed or no fee accepted.

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TAKEN IN TIME

Rev. Joseph Anderson Had Begun to Work Phoenix.

"Rev. Joseph Anderson" was not picked up by the authorities too soon. He had begun to weary of his religious occupation and was about to re-enter a career of swindling when he was arrested on a telegraphic request from the California authorities. In fact, he began operations on the day of the event which he was arrested.

He represented himself to be an agent of a Denver building and loan association. So far as known he got a chance to make only one attempt and almost succeeded in landing a victim. The association he was representing was much more liberal than building and loan associations usually are. It was offering unexampled opportunities to build houses and borrow money. All that was required was to become a member of it, and that cost only \$2.50 in advance. A membership in that association was like having the world by the tail on a 40 cent grade. The treasury of the company was open to all members.

One lady on whom he called was about to avail herself of this opportunity to fall into the lap of luxury, and she would have done so if the Rev. Mr. Anderson had had a printed card with him. But he had none. That absence of a badge of authority aroused mistrust, which was not wholly removed by his offer to give her a receipt for the money and enter her name as a paid-up subscriber in a little memorandum book. She asked him at what hotel he was stopping. He replied that he was stopping "nowhere in particular."

On the return of her husband the lady told him about the chance to get rich. He saw a fraud in it, and, having obtained from his wife a description of the agent of the building and loan association, he telephoned it to police headquarters. The marshals replied that a person of that description was already in the tank. That person was the "Rev. Joseph Anderson."

YANKEE IN SIBERIA.

An American company recently shipped a complete steam laundry outfit to Vladivostok, Siberia. It is the first of its kind in that part of the world, and will be capable of handling 4,000 pieces of linen a day, with its washers, its centrifugal wringers and its large mangle. Thus Yankee inventions, backed by Yankee enterprises, are being the globe.

YOUNGEST NEWSPAPER READER.

A dispatch from Bridgeville says that Virgil Wiley, the 21-months-old son of Prof. K. M. Wiley of the Bridgeville academy, is a phenomenon. When the baby was given a set of toy blocks recently he arranged them so as to form words. Yesterday Prof. Wiley, on going into the nursery, found the baby sitting on the floor with a newspaper in his hands, apparently reading. The professor thought he was only amusing himself until he questioned the child, when, he says, he found the baby knew what the paper contained.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

FORTY-FIVE SUICIDAL ATTEMPTS.

Bertha Merriner of 2657 Blake street has the suicide habit, according to the police surgeons. She made her forty-fifth attempt to end her life yesterday noon by swallowing laudanum, says the Denver Republican. The young woman has tried all poisons in greater or less quantities to effect her purpose. Usually she is under the influence of whisky when she tries to kill herself. Once she swallowed a quantity of chewing gum. Miss Merriner is 27 years of age and pretty, notwithstanding the effects of the whisky and poisons.

HELD THEM UP.

Carrie Nation is back in Topeka, and she has a tangible result of her tour through the east, in the shape of a "wad" large enough to take the place of a bung in a beer hoghead.—Albany Journal.

VIOLET LEAF CURE FOR CANCER

Scientific Skepticisms About the Disease and the Remedy.

London Lancet: A paragraph has been going the rounds of the press describing how a tumor of the tonsil, the diagnosis of which was "made certain by microscopic examination of a small portion removed," was "cured" by the application of a number of fomentations made from an infusion of green violet leaves. The patient, in gratitude for her recovery, has had printed some leaflets describing the mode of preparation and application of the infusion. We can fully enter into her feelings.

She had suffered greatly for four months from a throat affection which was relieved by no treatment. She grew steadily worse and her life was despaired of. The diagnosis of "cancer" seemed to be confirmed by microscopic examination. Within a week of the application of infusions of violet leaves much of the swelling had disappeared and all pain had ceased, and in a fortnight the "cancer" of the tonsil had entirely disappeared. Overjoyed at her own recovery, she hastens to make known to other sufferers the marvellous and simple method of treatment, ignorant that already many hopes of recovery have been founded on similar unsubstantial basis. The whole importance of the story depends on the accuracy of the diagnosis of epithelioma.

All who are familiar with the clinical signs of a malignant tonsil may easily believe that it is not difficult to mistake deep-seated inflammation of the region for a malignant growth. As to the microscopic examination, the arrangement of the epithelial cells, the arrangement of the epithelial down-growths of an epithelioma and the resemblance is still more striking when chronic inflammation is present. The history of the case points to a very natural error of diagnosis.

The violet leaf, by the way, figures not infrequently among the recipes of the old Anglo-Norman writers, whose manuscripts are preserved in the British museum. In modern pharmacopoeias the violet is noted for its cathartic and emollient qualities, or, to speak more accurately, the Viola tricolor, or pansy, possesses these useful attributes. The dog violet also is vaguely recorded in an old edition of Balfour's "Botany" (1845) to have been at some time or other prescribed for "skin disease." In the case of the Plantagenets, monastic medical writers treated most diseases with the violet, whether dog, pansy or sweet March they do not state. Intermingled with a multiplicity of other ingredients the modest flower was used to treat "a sore throat of the tongue," an illness akin, we may suppose, to dyspepsia. It was said to be good also for the stone, and if a broken fragment of bone had to be expelled from the flesh the violet, with other herbs, was considered most useful.

Into these old medical mixtures the violet was always introduced in "a good handful," and we are at liberty to suppose that its pleasant perfume, in an age when contrasts were much insisted on, was supposed to work wonderfully against the "skin disease." The Anglo-Norman writer of Manuscript B in Henslow's valuable account of early English recipes gravely mentions that a decoction of violet leaves, in conjunction with several other herbs, will enable a sufferer to take the worm in a sore throat, and since has been daily discovered by the all-night application of a piece of new cheese. The violet leaf, according to the same forgotten scribe, whom Prof. Skeat pronounces to have been a Norman-Kentish man, unfamiliar with English, is useful in the process of wound healing, but the medieval authorities never thought of "curing cancer" by means of violets. Nor do we think that such a method of therapy will find a place in twentieth-century pharmacology.

London Daily News: The story which has given rise to so much excitement is that Lady Margaret Marsham, sister of the Earl of Romney, was at the point of death from cancer. The best medical skill had been expended in vain; her throat was almost completely closed, and she could no longer swallow any food. A lady friend went to pay her what it was thought would be a last visit, and while with her the guest remembered that in her childhood she had heard her nurse say that cancer could be cured by violet leaves. The remedy was simple, it could easily be tried, could not harm, and was the only remaining hope. A handful of fresh green violet leaves was procured and macerated in a quart of water. Lady Marsham soaked the greenish liquid and applied it to the outside of the throat, near the seat of the disease. This process was repeated daily; the growth subsided and at last quite disappeared, and Lady Marsham is now quite well and is staying at Maidstone.

So far the story is undoubtedly authentic, and to many even one such story will carry conviction. I regret, however, that I was unable to obtain any medical opinion bearing directly on the matter. The new remedy appeared to be regarded with a mixture of hostility, as though it were altogether too ridiculous that an old nurse's story should achieve what medical science had regarded as an almost impossible cure. Doubt was cast upon the genuineness of Lady Marsham's cancer, but it is regarded in a case where the best medical opinion had been taken, and the case had been regarded as hopeless, the doubt comes a little late in the day. I went to the Clinical Research association, who undertake microscopic analyses for physicians, and who were said to have pronounced the growth to be true cancer. The secretary emphatically denied that any such statement had been made with their authority and pointed out that the as-

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Free Trial Package of This New Discovery Mailed to Every Man Sending Name and Address—Quickly Restores Strength and Vigor.

Free trial packages of a most remarkable remedy are being mailed to all who will write the State Medical Institute. They cured so many men



A. E. ROBINSON, M.D., C.M.,
Medical Director.

who had battled for years against the mental and physical suffering of lost manhood that the Institute has decided to distribute free trial packages to all who write. It is a home treatment and all men who suffer with any form of sexual weakness resulting from youthful folly, premature loss of strength and memory, weak back, varicocele, or emaciation of parts can now cure themselves at home.

The remedy has a peculiarly grateful effect of warmth and seems to act direct to the desired location, giving strength and development just where it is needed. It cures all the ills and troubles that come from years of misuse of the natural functions and has been an absolute success in all cases. A request to the State Medical Institute, 1132 Elektor Building, Ft. Wayne, Ind., stating that you desire one of their free trial packages, will be complied with promptly. The Institute is desirous of reaching that great class of men who are unable to leave home to be treated, and the free sample will enable them to see how easy it is to be cured of sexual weakness when the proper remedies are employed. The Institute makes no restrictions. Any man who writes will be sent a free sample, carefully sealed in a plain package, so that its recipient need have no fear of embarrassment or publicity. Readers are requested to write without delay.

Association examined specimens sent to them, but had no direct knowledge as to patients from whom they were taken. However, as Lady Marsham herself would know that the association had reported on her case, the question whether they knew whose case it was matters little.

A. J. Snell wanted to attend a party, but was afraid to do so on account of pains in his stomach, which he feared would grow worse. He says: "I was telling my troubles to a lady friend, who said: 'Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy will put you in condition for the party.' I bought a bottle and took pleasure in stating that two doses cured me and enabled me to have a good time at the party." Mr. Snell is a resident of Summer Hill, N. Y. This remedy is for sale by Elvey & Hulett.

THE SQUIRE'S PROTESTATIONS.

Mr. Croker's protest is chiefly interesting as a hint to New York's rejoicing reformers that they are not yet out of the woods. Mr. Croker is not depressed and Tammany hall has already rallied under his leadership. Two years from now the men who want New York decently governed will again find themselves face to face with Tammany and Croker. The battle for reform is not finished by any means. It has but just begun.—Rochester Chronicle and Democrat.

Senator Daniel of Virginia is said to be practically a well man, the reports of his ill health having been greatly exaggerated.

Sir Thomas Lauder Brunton of London, the well known medical authority, declares that all visions are due to disease. In his opinion the seer of Biblical history was only an epileptic. In Sir Thomas's opinion if Mohammed had been dosed with bromide of potassium when he had visions there would have been no Koran and no Mohammedanism, for there seems to be little doubt that the visions were the result of physical disease.

THOSE BOSTON GIRLS.

Hortense—Tom Alley says she loves me better than anybody else in the world, and he says besides that he never loved anybody else in all his life. Flora—And Charley Bliss tells me he has been in love with hundreds of girls, but he loves me better than he ever did any of them.—Boston Transcript.

When a girl gets a rose in her hair, and a white crocheted thing on her head, she is armed for anything she might meet in society.

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Baby's Coming

McDonald, Ga., July 13, 1900.

I address every suffering woman to take Wine of Cardui. While I was going with my other children I was compelled to stay in bed for days, but this time I have taken Wine of Cardui and I feel like a new woman. I have been able to do all my housework without any complaint, and I feel like a new woman. My husband thinks Wine of Cardui is the best medicine in the world. He takes a dose of Cardui's Black-Drug and it gives some to the children. He has not been a day from work this year. He tells his friends about your wonderful medicine and tell my lady friends to use your Wine of Cardui.

Mrs. GEORGIA LEE.

WINE OF CARDUI

There are thousands of women who shrink in terror at the thought of the baby's coming. But childbirth is one of the workings of Nature and it was not intended to imply torture and agony to the heroic mothers of the race. The woman who suffers torture during pregnancy and at childbirth has usually, by some indiscretion, injured the organs which make her a woman. Neglect of menstrual irregularities leads to ovarian pain, falling of the womb and leucorrhoea, and the period of pregnancy is necessarily distressing under those conditions. Wine of Cardui will regulate the menstrual function perfectly and eventually make the generative organs strong and healthy. Pregnancy and childbirth have no terrors for the woman who takes this pure Wine. A strong healthy womb will bring its precious burden to maturity with little or no pain. A healthy woman need not fear childbirth. Wine of Cardui completely cures all these troubles familiarly known as "female diseases" and equips the sensitive generative organs for pregnancy and childbirth. It will save any mother much pain and suffering. All druggists sell \$1.00 bottles.

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